## THE YEAR'S CONSOLATION.

When January's cold is here, And all the days are chill and drear; When air and earth are thick with snow, aden above and white below; Then let us, as we face the blast, Give thanks for blessings in the past,

And lovingly remember Dear days of sweet September. When February's sleet and hall Cause men to . hiver and to quail; when on the ice and through the snow, Slipping and stumbling, mortals go; Then, as we grumble and complain, Of days so dull and sobor, Remember bright October.

When March is Pebruary's heir, And snow and slush are everywhere; When flerce winds hus le us about, Putting our hopes of spring to rout:
Then let us sweeten every day
With thoughts of blessings passed away,
And thankfully remember
That golden, lair November.

When April, foster child of March, fullen instead of gay and arch. And giving frowns in place of smiles, On agony fresh sorrow piles, Prolonging winter's gloomy reign; Then let us, as we bear the pain, Look backward, and remember Bright days of mild December.

## POOR LITTLE BEERS.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] medals that would be voted him. I have known Ben now for more years than I shall the race, and Kent and I were the recognized put on record in this paper, although our pretenders. acquaintance is greatly lacking in the qual

appears at periods utterly uncalculable. among all the nations of the globe

ally does, where he knows he is always sure cating friendliness. of a welcome. I have a very pleasant suit of I never connected him with Romaine in less a creature as Miss Romaine Treadway. rooms down in the old part of the city, over the remotest manner, until one evening Don't you know that's just what she'd like not enjoy the luxury of hospitality.

have you back once more from the uttermost a faint voice said: parts of the earth. How long since you left "Why Romaine, are you going out?"

what have you come upon? "Confound it!" resumed Ben, "how many ighteen if he was a day."

"All of eighteen, I should say," I as-

"No." I admitted, putting my hand up

nervously to my own bleaching forslock. "But he is; gray as a badger, and weazen

"And so she married after all," he said in feet museum of these tributes.

a tone of soliloquy.
"Well, what could you expect?" I asked

ping into a large rocking-chair, and begin- that I saw a little tableau, which was in a asked her to wait, however."

insinuated. "Yes. I think so."

ask her, and that she would have said yes" and wearing on her head a wonderful "If she expected it you gave her reasons to plumed hat. She was so ducedly pretty, expect it, of course; so you stand convicted though, that the she could stand it, and the of trifling with her affections and driving boys were only the more tascinated at seeing her to-too-what? an uncengenial mar-

in a very chaotic state, and the young fel- and irresponsive as marble. Sam's boys. I was down here waiting for forehead.

little bill at the end of the month was never in my hand. path into or out of the cars. arranging their forgotten, nor was it ever quite clear how baskets and bundles and looking out for the Treadways, who numbered only four in

There was a little washed out fellow who used to hang about the place a good deal, ity of continuity, for he is as erratic in his but we never looked upon him as in any movements as a comet, and appears and dis | way even a possible rival. He didn't live at he is now a member of the firm, and he goes a phantom and stand looking in at the parlo whirling about the world, dispensing death | door, or venturing a little way into the dealing arms, and personal kindnesses room, sit down on the edge of a sofa, balanc iog his hat in his hands and staring about in It was he who carried a lot of muskets into an uncomfortable kill-joy sort of fashion Mexico during Maximilian's brief reign and that, from anybody less insignificant, would I suppose, that since he was still alive he came safely out again, with the proceeds of have provoked some kind of remonstrance night as well be warm. his sale in the form of bullion; enough of it to load a float. That, however, is an ad times the old lady would perch on a chair of unoccupancy, when he saw a middle-aged has been twice president of the United States.

I had been turning things over in my mind through the pane of wonder upon the street than cold potatoes and frozen turnings. We mind cowcumber in the through the pane of wonder upon the street than cold potatoes and frozen turnings. He has been twice president of the United States. only mentioned it as a further index to with a patronizing smile of resurrected in Ben's character, as it required nerve and terest. Sometimes Miss Phebe, Romaine's Miss Romaine's account?" adriotness to bring it so a successful issue. | plain cousin and foil, talked with him in a Ben arrived the other day from Anam whisper in one corner, and followed him to his hands. and came straight to my rooms, as he usu he door with an air of protesting and depre

the shop of a hairdresser and perfumer, with when we were going to a ball together. I had to have you do? She would take it all as a spare room where I can put up a friend. persuaded a self sacrificing friend to invite only a proper tribute to her beauty for I see no resson why a bachelor should the plain cousin, for the Tredways insisted upon some show of chaperonage and I was says he. I was of course delighted to see him, and pleasing myself with the idea of walking full of curiosity about all the places and nto the ball-room with the prettiest girl in people he had been visiting, while I had the assembly on my arm. Romaine was enen prosing away at home, in the old dull chanting that evening. I haven't said very much about her beauty, but she was as be I ran down stairs to inform my landlady. witching a little girl as you ever saw, with a who is also my caterer, that she must put omplexion of ivory and carmine, set off another name in the pot for dinner and un- by glossy black hair, and eyes that could reason of that?" til further notice; and stepped across to the languish or sparkle as she chose, and were wive merchant opposite to order a dozen beautiful under either aspect. Her mother enough," he said sullenly. claret, then hurried back, my mind relieved dressed her like a duchess. They were comfrom hospitable cares and free to enjoy my mon-place sort of people. I fancy they had said. friend's society. I found him stretched out on my lounge and the old lady, who was in her dull way a with his hands clasped under his head and great schemer, was evidently determined "Well, she isn't," I said, straightening my a look of retrospection in his eyes I had selthat this tide in their affairs should lead on self up. "She isn't; so you needn't kill yourto fortune for Romaine. As I was saying | self on that account. "Weil, my dear fellow," I said, drawing we were going to a ball and as we rustled my chair to the fire, for it was a cool day, down the steps to the carriage a figure and I am thin-booted. "It seems good to stepped out of the shadow of the portico, and thought it too good to be true.

Anam? Fancy an old stay-at-home like me! "Oh! how you startled me!" exclaimed

abous among all sorts of people until he al-most loses his own sense of identity, to come arm. vice I had given. I dined with a

I said, looking back at the disconsolate when she heard me in the hall. her on one or two occasions.

That night I lay awake a long time think some things in a new light. Beers when he came sidling in in the even-ence by that time.

ing along, never thinking of the years. Why had. First, Miss Phebe favored me with a lover of mine. am I not gray and spectacled like him? I'm long confidential talk, in which she took oceasion to discuss Kent, who, it seemed, was

sorry time waiting for you." friend" were from him.
"She would for a fact," laughed Ben, drop! It was on Christmas morning, I remember,

ning to swing back and forth luxuriously, sort of way reproduced before my eyes towith one leg thrown over its arm. "I never day. Miss Romaine had a perfect avalanche of gifts that morning. Every fellow in the How the Last Days of the Year Williams and Kent. Who was at Mobile, had sent half a month's pay in the shape of a bracelet. She appeared a "What! that she would have waited twenty breakfast in the wildest flutter of grateful vanity, dressed out with all the lockets. "Oh, no, hardly so long as that; but a few bracelets, chains, brooches and ear rings the months. I'm sure she expected that I would Santa Claus' morning delivery had yielded

After breakfast I made my way toward the "Well, I don't feel very guilty about it," parlor thinking to spend an hour or so with said Ben. 'I am not quite sure that she ma belle, but as I reach d the door, I saw

orders from the house, expecting every week It was a mean, nasty morning, with a region brethren whose industry isn't intelligent, down prices and with a very multitude of it must have been looking about in this and lieutenants who crowded the long table my own room. In about an hour there was nate than they. world considerably over forty years, a great Miss Romaine.

"Yes; take a seat." them in his unsmiling, but benevolent way, their immediate family, happened to be occonfirms the testimony of his countenance. Some folks are jolly as bed-rooms, all furnished in cheap boarding-Ben is, in fact, a sort of itinerant special providence, walking about in a tweed suit and Derby hat, and if the Humane Society knew of half the people he has saved from knew of half the house of th

self, and finally leaned forward and held his publicist. little blue hands over the coals, concluding.

"What do you want to die for? Is it on

"But she oughtn't to do me this way."

"Do you how?" I asked. "Why, she promised to marry me, and now she says she won't do it." "When did she promise to marry you?" "Ob, years ago; before you Yankees all

came down here." "And now she won't, eh? What's the "You know what's the reason,

"You think she's going to marry me, He nodded his head again, and the tears began to stream down his cheeks.

You never saw a fellow brighten up so, "Do you mean it?" he asked, as if

to start for Texas in the morning.'

"Well, why don't you come in the morn- be back here for a couple of years, if ever, 'Two! and walking the street in broad ing!" she said impatiently. "You know so you'll have a clear field, old fellow, and

"He seems a good deal bothered himself," dently waiting for me. She came to the door

years ago was it, anyhow? That boy was ing about Miss Romaine, and I seemed to see She looked at me with what she meant for be to-night? Where would be have been last expected to give.

Kent almost a clear field. I had never had erally dined with their a veethearts on

"He was a year ago, wasn't he?" and ever so nice and kind to dear Romie don't see what that is to you. Of course, I've tres ed by daily appeals, running far up into the man she loves. "George, you're right! The production of wish her to marry. Then the old lady man is! I never had the least idea of marrying can doubt? Pennsylvania men of means

tables and etagere were heaped with a per- ly aquiline profile, hard and irrespective as the employment of car drivers, when our morning, his patron being dead, to find him ple d so long to his own master for recogni- in the proportion of thirty to one and one-Beers contributed generously to the col- Treadway's as I saw it that Christmas morn- and men who in other days would have been his late master, and, as if that was not suffi he realized the suffering he had caused to using, and a sponge saturated in the com lection, too, and I suspect that some very ing. "And that," concluded Ben, "was the welcomed to our parlors ask the privilege of cient surprise to the world, who, knowing his faithful little dog-suffering a hundred pound and left to diffuse by evaporation.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

pable than Its Riches-Thousands Thrown Out of Employment Within the Past Ten Days-New York Notes.

[Philadelphia Press.] NEW YORK, Dec. 27 .- I was very much in-

rather hard up for agreeable feminine society. had crept to the door behind me, and as I industry enables me, as a rule, to hold up intely non-unders anible conundrum of to say hourly, applications from men and certainty in every channel of trade, with

a Gould, a Bennett. The fact of the busi-sal gonfalon, and humanity wonders ho-I pitched the book on the table, and ness is—and what folly it is to deny it—that despair and destitution can carry the uniknew of half the people he has saved from sudden and violent death, room could hardly be found even on his ample coat for all the found even on his ample coat f young naval lieutenant, and myself led the self with a hand saw, something you know ton Market even complain; the clothiers a pleasure, and just enough of Indian Sum any education," was certainly in error. In tert make out of the hollow trees?" seked whether he was frightened by my roar or at the temerity of his own attempt I don't the temerity of his own attempt I don't the collapsed like an exhausted balloon, and sank all in a heap on the floor. I picked him up by his coat collar, much as I pleasure, and just enough of Indian Summer about it to make a thick top coat a burdictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule in Barrett's "Alverio" (1850) it appears as "a cucumer." The cow prefix is deemed a vulgarism at the present day and the power was so continuous a procession of feel upon the figure of a well known man, was certainly in error. In dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule, the latter is the word dictionaries, as a rule in Barrett's "Alverio" (1850) it appears as "a cucumer." The cow prefix is deemed a vulgarism at the present day and the sapient boxes.

I picked him up by his coat collar, much as the present day and the subject of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was looking at a maguification of the hollow trees?" as I was considered so even in the seventeenth boy. would a terrier pup, and set him down in "please let me have something on this" as and yet a man who walks entire b'ocks in century by some; for we read in Westmahe chair I had offered him when he entered they have encountered during the past six this great metropolis unrecognized, save cot's "Scripture Herbal," (1695). "Cucum cears at periods utterly uncalculable. he Tredways, but ne evening passed that he chair I had offered him when he entered they have encountered during the past six this great metropolis unrecognized, save cot's "scripture Herbal," (1695). "Cucum den travels for a gun manufactory indeed tidn't come slipping through the hall like de was so little I could have lifted him off months, and as bids fair to be greater and now and then by a cessual observer. Ten bersor cowcumbers as the vulgar stile them." nis feet and held him out at arm's length. | worse in its developments than the pano years ago his name was on every lip. He (p. 110). Notwithstanding this assertion,

"I bave no work for you" "Won't you kindly allow me to clean the snow from your door, steps and sidewalk?" "What will yo ! do it for?"

"For my breas fast." telligent man, well dressed, though without those are things of the past. Rich now bean overcoat, who wanted work where with he "Yes, I mean it, and mereover, I am going for this kind of pay?" To which answered the stranger: "I was a clerk in Blank & I hadn't an idea of starting three minutes Co.'s," naming one of the greatest dry goods

breakfast to shovel off your snow."

Tell me this is an exception.

its stock holders monthly dividends of 5 per that for this identical \$1,000,000 Mrs Stewart cent last year. The New York Times, it is had sold her husband's right, claim and title understood, paid to Brother Jones and his to his enormous business affairs to the fortu-confreres \$150,000 last year. The Staats Zei-nate legatee aforesaid! That Hilton could tung paid its proprietor \$250,000 last year, carry on that monumental enterprise, which All the great corporations of New York City Stewart had worked fifty years to build up.

holders that 1884 was a good time for them | How subtle a thing mercantile reputation and theirs; but what has that to do, what is, and how, after all, even credit depends have any these to do with the stern upon the gossip of the trade! That Hilton's facts that confront us at every corner, with notes or obligations, rather, (for I believe with the pallid features that meet every the firm never gave notes), were just as valid humanitarian on the street, with sick r. oms and as certain to be paid as those of the where the poor die, and the sick languish, original Stewart goes without saving: and with no medicine, with no food, with no yet when it was generally understood comforts, with no fire, with nothing that they that this house and that house and the other terested this morning in a letter printed in should have to make death easy or exist house were over-selling and out doing the

said Ben. 'I am not quite sure that she had any affections, and my sympathies are all with her husband."

I settled myself in my chair and fixed my syssex expectantly upon Ben, as an indication that I considered him committed for the whole story, and after a few minutes' hesitation he went on.

I am not quite sure that a read at the dot, I saw had a similar inspiration, and was, so to specific a leading newspaper in this city, from Fall a leading newspaper in this city, from Fall a similar inspiration, and was, so to specific a leading newspaper in this city, from Fall a leading newspape tation he went on.

It was during the days of the Federal oc cupancy, when you remember society was cupancy, when you remember society in a very chaotic state, and the young left and irresponsive as marole.

In a very chaotic state, and the young left and irresponsive as marole.

I drew back as noiselessly as possible, am a professional writer and have been such inquiry into the very space of doubt and denot survived. His legated doesn't care a rap for him, and less for his memory.

I drew back as noiselessly as possible, am a professional writer and have been such inquiry into the very space of doubt and denot survived. His legated doesn't care a rap for him, and less for his memory.

Almost any good looking girl could be a turned at the stairs I saw her throw off his reigning belie in those days if she knew how to dress and dance, and would receive Uncle to the door benind me, and as I industry enables me, as a rule, to hold up intelly non-unders anible conundrum of my own end, and, in common with every other man of like status, I have daily, not hands upon the helm, with doubt and unmeagre sales, with slim profit, with marked-A big, brawny six-footer, with a crop of to receive notice that the goods for my lar Christmas drizzle going on outside, so I and who require for their regular subsistence that never yet needed a glass, although over the meantime, as idle as the young captains the meantime, as idle as the young captains the never yet needed a glass, although or the meantime, as idle as the young captains then they are noted that the goods for my disappointment as who are more fortu-five to the amplitudinous hundred dollar than they are noted that the goods for my disappointment as who are more fortu-five to the amplitudinous hundred dollar than they are noted that they are noted to receive notice that the goods for my disappointment as who are more fortu-five to the amplitudinous hundred dollar than they are noted to receive notices and with a very multitude of the meantime and a bold blue to receive notice that the goods for my disappointment as who are more fortu-five to the amplitudinous hundred dollar five to the amplitu bill. Make no mistake about it, these This is Christmas week, and I don't exag- are not the days when men make money. soft hand that swallows up in its hearty clasp most of the hands it meets, and a voice like soft thunder—that's my friend Ben Capell. You don't need to look twice into Ben's face to know what kind of a heart beats under that broad breast, and to see hearts under that broad breast, and to see hearts under that broad breast, and to see him helping all the old ladies that cross him helping all the old ladies at the lock was so like him I knew it as well as if the had been my daily visitor for years.

I opened the door, and he came in with the days when men make money.

The states the hours when week and though he had never knocked there be.

According to their own statement the fore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew by some sort of intuition it was gerate one iots when I say that at least 100 ore, I knew

He sat there trembling and whimpering rams of contemporaneous human distress has shown how much stronger thousands are the "vulgar" term found general acceptance school the other day, and the lesson being of for a while, but by degrees he recovered him now unfolded before the eyes of the average than hundreds how much more potent dol. in a large section of the community, if we the depravity of the heart, the teacher drew lars are than cents, how much more may judge from the following extracts from a large heart on the blackboard by way of comfortable underclothes and over works of the seventeenth and eighteenth illustration. A friend of mine was smoking a cigar of how much more pleasant roast beef Children" (1680), contains "a garden of cow" "will she draw a spade next?" breakfast solace this morning, looking and hot coffee, daily, are in the tented field cummers." We find cowcumber in the man, well dressed, with no overcoat. The man looked at him for a moment, touched his bat, ascended the steps and rang the his bat, ascended the steps and rang the has been twice president of the United States. Cowcumber or cucumber in "A New English Dictionary," by J. K(ersey). (1702 Lu "Why, no. Johnny; what put a "Praxis Medicinae." (1632 and 1639), written by that famous and worthy physician dictions thought into your head?" Miss Romaine's account?"

He nodded his head, and went on warming his hands.

What do you want to die lot.

If wouldn't want to die lot.

If want to die lot.

If wouldn't want to die lot contest with Lee in the Wilderness be re. have met with in other medical works of the garded by careful students of the fact, when same period. At page 47 of Westmacot's he thought her slipper also had a good sole. the prejudices pro and con of political life work is the line 'Cucumbers or mutton are relegated to the background of h story? cumbers." Of course we all remember Grant's slouch

Adelina Patti, when I first saw her, in as the monument, as now completed, weighs. The oldest geographical society in Europe Adding Patti, when I first saw her, in having a fellow fresh from the antipodes to dine with him. Come, wake up and begin "I have seen."

"I have seen a ghost," replied Ben solemnty, and without removing his eyes from the bronze Minerya on my book-case.

"A ghost! What! Not here in my study?"
"No, no," he said, slowly, "it was before I and there were two of them."
"No, no," he said, slowly, "it was before I and there were two of them."
"Ever met. As I saw her, in sole of the greatest dry goods of the closest and degar emptying the bureau of the closest and began emptying the bureau of the closest, in montreal, Quebee, was a dark.

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one."

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a differe minutes

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one."

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one of the greatest dry goods

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one.

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one of the greatest dry goods

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one.

"Yes, I got it," replied Romaine, in a defirst one of the greatest dry goods

"Adelina Patti, when I first saw her, in setall firms on late of the closest, in montreal, Qu "Well, why don't you come in the morndaylight! This must be looked to; our
Bou laughed and rolled over on his side
transferred his geze from Minerva to myself.
"Felix." he said, "you've no idea was watting for her st
queer sensation it gives a fellow who leads
the scattering sort of existence id do, roashing to speak low. She ran down with these last
the scattering sort of existence id do, roashing to speak low. She ran down with a friend on a change in the proper hei. ht,
"Well, why don't you come in the morning!" she said impatiently. "You know ing!" s I dined with a friend on a chance invita- charging not hiring men.' You may not but it was a pretty combination of red silk, carries the stairs and landings, the other the suddenly upon—" here he broke off, and got up, stamping his feet so vigorously upon the floor that I secretly trembled for the safety my life out."

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Oh, it's that Waiter Beers! He bothers when I came home at about 10 o'clock, evidence of the safety quest that you would permit me for my quisite figure, which all these years has not changed, and professional dissipation "Oh!" she said; "it's you. Where have My friend believed his story, and gave him has failed to affect, was covered by a mag-

ng about Miss Romsine, and I seemed to see

ome things in a new light.

After this I used to watch for peor little
Beers when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems when be came sidling in in the even
seems of persons who died with the storm, when the clouds burst upon us with the even
seems of persons who died with the storm, when the clouds burst upon us with the even
seems of persons who died with the ev "It certainly must have been twenty years ing. It was perfectly clear that he loved "Well." I said, "I suppose it didn't make hither and thither by the winds, sent hither ing signs of age and hard living, but his curious chaice the friend was called sud. ago, said Felix, running his fingers through Romaine with all the strength of his little much difference except to the turkey. Did by the whirlwinds, eddying up and ebbing bearing courtly and gallant in the extreme denly to St. Petersburg, and, not knowing As to the dept's reached in sounding the down, until the very city was buried and Patti's giril hness is not assumed; in other what to do with the little creature, took it ocean. Lieutenant Berryman obtained botthick, ruddy hair. "I'm not gray, soul, and his devotion was so hopeless, and beers stay for dinner?"

down, until the very city was buried and levery spire in all the town was a magnification of the little creature, took it ocean. Lieutenant Berryman obtained both words, she does not play the kitten. Her with him. Both man and dog reached St. tem at 4,580 fathoms a short distance south cent picture for an artist-but not much of exuberance of manner is perfectly natural. Petersburg safely; but shortly ofter their ar- of the Banks of Newfoundland. The depth couldn't help pitying him. Somehow all this had the effect of cooling my admiration for the girl, and I drew off a little, and left it?" said I. "I thought accepted lovers gen. men of power and influence find it to be so her gift, but because, with all her wealth, and in broken accents asked to be excused the properties of quinine, may be produced multiplied a thousand fold. That Mr. Van- and with temptations to which the ordinary from giving the lesson, as he was quite inca- from coal. It always happens this way. Just "Now, Mr. Capeli," she said, with an af derbilt, Mr. Gould, Henry Ward Beecher and woman need never give a thought, she bears pable of it. "My poor little dog! my poor about the time a product of nature becomes But you have not produced a boy of regarded by the family as a very good fellow, lected giggle. "You're too bad, I declare I other significant types of charity, are dis herself frankly to her friends, and loyally to little dog:" was all that he could say for some so essential that apprehension is excited less

WHAT STEWART LEFT BEHIND. a boy of eighteen means a good deal of wear and tear," said Ben, striding across the room with a tread that set it all spingle, his heavy boots echoing on the uncarpeted strip of floor that neighbors the wall. I follow the new style in the treatment of my floor. I happened that just at that time the esthe large to produce the produce of the produce I reached Stewart's-poor old Stewart- sympathy, he told her the whole story. For buy it, somebody comes to the rescue with a

last year. The New York Sun declared to was announced, with all form and ceremony, paid its proprietors well. A score of rail- none believed; but that Stewart's partner. The Poverty of the Great City More Pal-roads, whose headquarters are in Gotham, by Mr. Libby, would continue there was the pable than Its Biches-Thousands their managements, convinced their stock-universal belief.

each other in Heaven. Edith-But, Main-

Andy's Echo.

Somewhere in the vale of Killarney. Se famous for love and for blarney. An echo spares clear as a bell. Now love was the matter wid Andy. And wan morning bright, fresh and handy, He vowed he would try it a spell.

And Kittie, the same unbeknowing, Just happened that way to be going, and sat down to rest on the stile. Sweet summer the trees was adorning. The birds were all spaking "Good morning In a way that made Kitty smile. Andy never dreamt she was near him.

And cried, so the echo might hear him: Och, Kittle. I'm dying for you!" When Kate, wid a voice like a starling, Cried: "Andy, please don't, there's a darling, Sure I'm your own Kittle, for thrue,"

Andy opened his eyes wid wonder. And made for the tree she was under, Faith, he wasn't ashamed in the laste. Said he: "Och, it's here where the bliss is," Then smothered the echo wid kirses, And off they both ran for the praste. -William Lyle.

> Cowcumber. Notes and Queries.

Now that tells the story. Here was an in- hat, perpetual cigar and peculiar gait; but Figures of the Washington Monument. | American Architect.] youd the dream of his most ambitious fan. The entire mass of new concrete beneath little two-year old grandson to say als praymight fill his own stomach with satisfactory ciers, largely interested in affairs of moment, food. He cleaned the steps with broom and in daily contact and nightly intercourse square, 13 feet 6 inches in depth, making a sleep with the infant inflant inflant. shovel borrowed from my friend. He with men of talent and financial brain, he total depth of 36 feet 10 inches, and extends shovel borrowed from my Iriend. He caned the sidewalk and the gutter, and then he came to the basement door for his breakfast compensation. My friend had the table put in the far corner of the room and an appetizing and satisfying breakfast is more carefully trimmed, his mustache is spread, but the poor devil was too chilled to an appetizing it. After a while he thawed out, and enjoy it. After a while he thawed out, and, estly as he passes along the street. Take no two or three cups of coffee bracing him, he stock in the Grant & Ward business, Grant's a crushing strength, when seven and one his "other" prayer. tackled the liver and bacon, the baked not taked the liver and bacon, the somewhat, he regarded my friend, who had ence would have attracted the attention of complished without causing the slightest smoked and fussed around the apartment thousands of people, who would have cheered crack or the least opening in any joint of smoked and fussed around the apartment gently, with cotemporaneous human interest, whereupon my friend, who is a man and a brother, said: "What's the meaning of a brother, said: "What's the meaning of the meaning of the waters of the original rubble tenance attracts the eye of one who knows this? Why are you seeking employment this? Why are you seeking employment him.

The area of the least opening in any joint of the monument already described. The area of the original rubble to that sunlight penetrates the waters of the lake of Geneva to a depth of 170 meters, was added 16,002 square feet, to which was added 16,002 square feet, to which was added 16,002 square feet, to which was added 16,002 square feet of concrete, a surface two and one-nall times as great and surface the surface two and one-nall times as great and surface two and one-nall tim

A Touching Story. [Petland Revisited.]

"Well," I said, concealing under an as sumed sympathy, my annoyance at the turn the conversation threatened to take, "well, bard little laugh I had already heard from "Oh!" she said; "it's you. Where have you been all day? We waited dinner an adollar. But. bless your heart, what's a hour for you."

"Oh!" she said; "it's you. Where have you been all day? We waited dinner an adollar. But. bless your heart, what's a hour for you."

"Oh!" she said; "it's you. Where have you been all day? We waited dinner an adollar. But. bless your heart, what's a hour for you."

"Oh!" she said; "it's you. Where have you been all day? We waited dinner an adollar. But. bless your heart, what's a hour for you." dollar? Fortunately, this mawas not mar- you call it, which reached to the top of her H ....... Avenue de Neuilly, she had lessons infectious cases, Sir Spencer Wells men-"I dined with a friend."

"I dined with a friend."

"How mean! On Christmas Day, too."

"How mean! On Christmas Day, too."

"I dined with a friend."

"I dined with a friend." as when she was a poor young girl, singing friend was obliged to write and say that 8,000 fathoms. The average depth is 2,500 in lecture rooms and posing in concert halis Medore was hopelessly lost. About the end fathoms in both the Atlantic and the Pa-

tic wave struck this continent my sunly was londly demanding a new carpet, so I said: "Let's be at once esthetic and comical." I painted the floor myself with comical. I painted the floor myself with comical. I painted the floor myself with comical. I painted the floor myself with comical world as a synthetic commercial world as a synth commercial wo omical." I painted the floor myself with marvelous skill, and my ingenious landlady fashloned me a wonderful rag out of a hand, pressed it gently, said good by a again state of the old carpet, a rug as soft to the foot as the wind and the rate of the old carpet, a rug as soft to the foot as mountete, and keeping its place admirably amounted and keeping its place admirably and I have invented between my landlady and I have invented to the more my landlady and I have invented to the more my landlady and I have invented to the more my landlady and I have invented to the more my landlady and I have invented to the more my landlady and I have marble, the exact counterpart of Romaine streets are swept by our old time associates, self the owner of \$1,000 000 cash left him by tion, and the feeling of the poor master when balf. The bottle should be shaken before brusquely, determined that he should at least talk to me. "She would have had a mysterious air as gifts from "a gentleman least talk to me. "She would have had a mysterious air as gifts from "a gentleman lieved that he would be handsomely, though lieved that he would be handsomely to the work of the work is a copy of coffee.

I was on Christmas morning, I remember, lieved that he would be handsomely though lieved that he would be handsomely the work is a copy of coffee.

I was on Christmas morning, I remember, lieved that he would be handsomely the work is a copy of coffee.

I was on Christmas morning the work is a copy of coffee.

I was on Christmas morning the work is a copy of coffee.

I was on Christmas morning the work is a copy of coffee.

FOREVER.

Those we love truly never die.

Though year by year the sad memorial wreath,
A ring and flowers, types of life and death, Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves, And life all pure is love, and love can wach From Beaven to earth, and nobler lessons Than those by mortals read.

Well blest is he who has a dear one dead, A friend he has whose face will never change; A dear communion that will not grow strange; The anchor of love is death. The blessed sweetness of a loving breath Will reach our cheek all fresh through weary For her who died long since, ah! waste not

She's thine unto the end. Thank God for one dear friend. With face still radiant with the light of truth. Whose love comes laden with the so Through twenty years of death.

tears:

-John Boyle O'Reilly. LITTLE POLKS.

Mamma-Yes, my child, we shall all know

ms, we can make believe we're out when some of them call, can't we? A little Southsider, on hearing her father read Mexican history about Santa Anna, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, papa, is Santa Anna the wife of Santa Claus?"—Eagle. "I wish I had lived in anger," said a little fellow, whose mother had just been punish. ing him. "What do you mean by that nonsense?" she said, sharply. 'Because teacher said people should never punished in anger." In a Sunday-school the teacher had been explaining the text, "Let your loins be girded." Wishing to see if they understood the explanation he said to a boy: "Well, tell me how and why we are commanded to gird up our loins?" "To keep up our breeches, sir," replied the youth.

Two little girls of about eight years of see were heard discussing the subject of matrimony. Fanny: "When I marry, I am going to marry a doctor." Emma: "And I am going to marry an samy officer." Fanny:
"That will be very foolish in you. If war breaks out your husband will have to go to the front. He will probably be killed and then you and your half a dozen children will be in a nice fix."

He Knew the Carde.

[Harpers Bazar.] Herbert's mamma took him to Sunday-

Johnnie's Idea. "Mamma, will my shoes go to Heaven?"

are good! The Infant's Lullaby.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A Cass avenue lady has been teaching her

It is reported that Prof. O. Sars, of Christiania received two years ago some mud taken from the bottom of an Australian placed in the mud in small aquaris and succeeded in producing from it quite a fauna of Australian fresh water invertebrates.

ime.
At last, being encouraged by his pupil's comes so high that the poorer man can not